YOUNG MARSTER SIGHS FOR THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

Wherein a Huskin' Bee Differs from a Corn Shuckin' in Carollan in Slavery Days-The Darkten Shucked and Sang and Danced Henry of Good Things to Ent and Enough Grog to Wash It Down,

He was tall and spare and lingered over a class of hot toddy in a down-town cafe with an air of complete dejection. No one would have taken him for a Wall street broker, for he was so thin and unkempt and so melancholy looking, but such he was, and when four or five well groomed, sleek-looking fellows rushed in "off 'Change" at noon for a hurried luncheon they gathered around him with cries of "Why, here's old Dixie," "Where've you been keeping "Haven't seen you in the street in s week. Did the Republicans snow you under?" "Damo the Republicans," replied the man addressed as Dixie, with a decided Southern drawl, "Damn everything! I'm homesick."

"Homesick!" exclaimed one of the men.
"Why, aren't you at home?" "No. I'm not. I've been living here ever since the surrender, but I've never felt at home yet. Are there any homes here? I want to go back to Carolina, where a home is a house set in the middle of from two to six acres if you live in town, or, if you live in the country, surrounded by from three hundred to three thousand acres—that is, if one is a gentleman." And Dixie banged the table with such vigor as to bring the

waiter firing. "Now, Dixie, tell us what't the matter," asked a typical New Yorker, with a kindly smile. "Have you been on the wrong side of the market? If you have, we'll pull you over the fence. You know very well that we are ready to help

you now, if we did fight you once." "I know it, boys, but it isn't that. Money don't bother me. It's just that I get so durned homesick at certain seasons of the year that I conlan't stand it if I didn't brace up pretty often season. I'd been feeling blue for several days, a sort of feeling that the deer has for the sea, you know, and last night I dreamed that I was the young marster once more and that my negroes were having a corn shuckin'. You gumps up here call them huskin' bees. Why, damitall, I almost got in a fight in a little Spanish restaurant the other night over shucks and husks. We ordered some hot tamales, and you know they are cooked in a shuck. Well, I said so in a casual way, and one of the men with me, he was pretty full, gave me the lie and said it was cooked in a busk. I said: 'D'you mean to tell me that I don't know a shuck when I see it? Why, I've raised billions of bushels of corn and every ear grew in a shuck, and with that I

Why, I've raised billions of bushels of corn and every ear grew in a shuck, and with that I mailed him between the eyes. Mind you, I hadn't been drinking. I'd only had seven hot toddies and a little wine, but if you believe me, that little Spaniard who runs the place ordered us out and said that we were both drunk. Anyway, I convinced him that the article in question was a shuck, and it was certainly a corn shuckin' that I attended in my dreams last night."

"Tell us how you used to run your huskin' bees down South," put in a big, jolly cotten broker. "Do you have them any more?"

"There never was a huskin' bee south of Mason and Dixon's line," was the reply. "We have corn shuckin's there still, but they sin't the same things that they used to be. My father owned about 300 negroes, and as I was the oldest boy of course I was known on the plantation as 'Young marster.' The event of the pear down in the negro 'quariers' was the corn shuckin', and when corn shuckin' time came they were permitted to invite their friends on the neighboring plantations, and would go miles and miles to attend one of these frolics. The season is just at hand for them how. Yes, boys, its corn shuckin' time in Dixie, and I wish I was there. I can see the woods, all crimson and brown and gold, and the blue haze of Indian summer over it all, and I can hear the birds as they stop over on their way to the far South, Damittall, waiter, another here! You are dead slow. But to go back. As soon as a corn shuckin' was talked about all the darkies would begin to sing:

Ha, ha, ha, you and me.

slow. But to go back. As soon as a corn shuckin' was talked about all the darkies would begin to sing;

Ha, ha, ha, you and me.
Little brown jug, don't I love thes.

They all knew that the little brown jug would be on hand. When the night of the shuckin' arrived, the darkies poured in from every direction. They travelled paths in those days and took near cuts, and they had signals by which to let each other know that they were on the way. Most plantations had a bugler who owned an old wooden bugle five or six feet long. These bugles were made generally of poplar wood coated with tar, and kept under water for several days. Soaking it kept the instrument from shrinking, and gave it a resonant sound which could be heard for miles on a clear night. The bugles were carried to the corn shuckin's, and the coming darkies would blow and blow, and be answered by the bugler at the corn pile, and as he did so he would say. Dar's the niggers comin' from Byers's plantation.' Dar dey is from Elliotts." As they drew nearer to the pile of corn the hugle blowers would stop and give way to quill or reed blowers. A set of from three to seven reeds of different sizes and lengths were always on hand, and those darkies could play any tune they'd ever heard on 'em by shifting 'em across they came in from many directions. They used these instruments, too, in going to their wives' houses at night. You know, follows, the darkies had right smart intuitive sense about some things. They preferred to have a wife on some other man's plantation than their minrater's, and would only visit her on Wednesday and Saturday nights. You could hear them going coming, blowing their quills for all they would.

worth.
"The corn was divided into two piles as big as worth.

"The corn was divided into two piles as big as a house and two captains were appointed. Each chose sides, just as the captains in spelling matches do, and then the fun began. There was always whiskey enough to please em and not enough for any drunkenness. A man was entitled to sample the jug every time he found a red ear of corn, and also to kiss any dusky damsel that he fancied. It was astonishing how many red ears some of om managed to find, and very funny to see how anxious the young wenches were for the red ears to come to light. The young marster was always on hand to see that the drams were given out judiciousit, and to see that all got ataste. The side which shucked out their pile first got the prize and it was usually plug tobacto. While the shucking was going on the darkies would slig, talk, and dance. A leader would mount on top of one pile of corn and call and all would join in the chorus. The leader at every corn sancking ever attended began, I will start the holier, and the crowd yelled the response, Bugicloo?

"I will start the holler."

Hughelmal
I will start the holler!
Impletoe
Oh, dean' yer hear my holler?
Rughelmal
Mussa's wot er hugher.

"There were about fifty stanzas to this sone, or else the leader improvised as he wenton, and he would call until the crowd grew thoroughly sick and wanted a change. They brought thin down by throwing ears of corn at him. Sometimes a fellow that was very much stuck on his voice would mount to call and it took devilish rough treatment to get him down. Then another caller would take the lead. He would probably hist a religious tune, such as:

"Lord, I can't stay away."

'Lord, I can't stay away. Lord, I can't stay away. Lord, I can't stay away. And the crowd with, greanings and meanings, would half sing, half chant. Oh, I mus' come to jedsment to stan' my trial; Oh, I mus' come to jedsment to stan' my trial; I can't stay away.

The leader again called:

The leader again called:

Lord, I can't stay away:

Lord, I can't stay away:

Oh, my God, gwine ter rait nown brimstone an fire,

I can't stay away:

Lord, I can't stay away:

John says he seed forty an 'ot thousan':

Jesus is comit whit forty an 'ot thousan':

Lord's stay away:

"At the end of can't years the crowd would join in with the chorus, swaying their badies and in with the chorus, swaying their badies and needing their heads in time to the music. Their dreadful carnestness in singing of the judgment and belief in such things. Many of the girls and women would clear away a space and tat said women would clear away a space and tat said women would clear away a space and tat said women would clear away a space and tat said women would clear away a space and tat said and ce. The night would were on, and as the pile of unshacked corn grew small and smaller the spirits of the darkies would rise. They hate work, even when mixed with fun, and as the corn pile disappeared the crowd would yell:

"Lookin' fur de las year,

Lookin' fur de las year,

Lookin' fur de las year,

Hang a ma-lange Lookin fur de las year, Ibang a ma lange Roun up de ro'n, boys, Ibang a ma lange Roun up de ro'n, boys, Bang a ma-lange

"They always say year for ear, and as the last one was shucked there was a nighty rush and scramble. Three or four strapping bucks would lift the young marster to their shoulders and the crowd would fail in line behind. Then they would march three times around the by house, as the marster's house was always called, singing as they marched, coming to a halt at the tables under the trees, where they were sure of inding a feast of good things. A beef and mutton was always killed for a corn shucking support, and then there was as abun-

dance of bacon and cabbage, sweet and Irish potatoes, stewed pumpkin, fruit ples, and pecks and pecks of ginger cakes and bisculis, and gallons of moisses. Darkies 'jes naterally loves coffee,' as they say themselves, and every one had as much as he or she wanted in corn shuckin' time. It was served in bowls. They would eat a while and then rest and eat again. And while they were resting some would pat and sing, play the jewsharn or guilis, while others pulled ears and danced. Others would wreatle and box, and the old men and women would settle themselves about the numerous fat pine bonfres and talk about 'nle marse an' ole missy an' young marster,' or sing the old negro melodies that they love so well. Ah, they felt as grand and as free as they've ever felt since, boys, and such music as they made! There has never been anything like it since, and there never will be anything to take its place. The old players are dying with the old Confeds that fought to keep them. Already 'o'e marster an' ole missy and Mammy Liza an' Dandy Hannibal have passed away, and it is almost time for young marsier and the young darkies to go, too, I want to go back how. I want to go back to ene more corn shuckin in the cutton growin' section; all made up of darkies, I don't want to go to one where the crowd is mixed part black and part white. Do you know, I d like to feel that I was the young marsier once more. You can have all the tickets to hear Melba, Nordies, and Eames and the De Rezskes and Paderewski if you'll just let me hear the blown' of the bugles and qulis and the old corn shuckin' songs; but what's the matter with us all taking a pull at the little brown jug before we go back to work."

PARADOXICAL AS IT MAY SEEM. Mearty Ment of Iron Bolts Seriously

The circumstances surrounding the death of Bully, an old attache of Selis & Rentfrow's straincate circus, at fiver a Fourt between the circus, at fiver a Fourt between the surrounding the straince and suspicious as to warrant an autopes on his remains, and the examination was made about 3:30 o'ctock yesterday afternoon. It was conducted by Dr. John Maguire, the veterland of the show, in that presence of known Denver surgeons, two physicians who are specialists in sacronomy, and about a dozen of Bull's sorrowing feilow employees.

Billy was a South African by birth, Laving first seen the light of day in the kraal of a first seen the light of day in the kraal of a first seen the light of day in the kraal of a first seen the light of day in the kraal of a first seen the light of day in the kraal of a first seen the light of day in the kraal of a first seen the light of day in the kraal of a first seen the light of day in the kraal of a first seen the light of day in the kraal of a first seen the light of day in the kraal of a first seen the light of the ligh

inches longer than the first one, and an inch or two stouter.

"Billy died of hunger and strangulation combined," was the decision of Dr. Maguire, "You see," he added, "the poor thing could swallow nothing to the liquids with that thing in his threat, and besides, it sectionsly interfered with the functions of inspiration and respiration. The other catriches websally died from similar causes, but where they got this foundry is more than I can make out."

The latter question was also a deep problem.

causes, but where they got this foundry is more than I can make out."

The latter question was also a deep problem to Mesers, Sells and Rentfrow, and in the hope of solving it they made an examination of the costich case. Not a bolt was missing, or a bar either. A search was then made of the rall-road car lying near the Union Depot, in which fully and his dead comrades had been transferred to Denver, and here the key to the family mystery was found.

From the mists, beams, and doors of the car six bolts were missing. It is the belief of the circus people that during their recent journey through Kansas and Colorado the fil-futed estriches managed to pick the bolts out of their house on wheels, and that the defunct birds are two bolts anjece before reaching Denver, hould less if the trip had betted much longer, the other estriches would have swallowed the remaining bolts, and the car, having nothing to hold its parts together, would have fallen to pieces at some point on the railroad.

NAVIGABLE FOR MUD SHOES.

Depth Enough for Steambonts, Depth Enough for Steambouts.

From the Minneapolis Journat.

Osukosu, Wis., Nov. 4.—County Clerk J. G. Plekett, who has lived near the borders of Rush Lake, in this county, all his life, went out there on a hunting trip the other day, and found the lake had discussered. Nothing is left of their asmall pool at one end of where the lake used to be. It has entirely dried up. This had always been a ravigable lake, and a great resort for hunters.

Rush Lake was situated on the western horder of the town of Uthea, but nearly entirely in the town of Nenetiskin, in the sofithwest corner of the county. The lake was nearly four raties in length by about two miles wide, and a proposched only in a few places by dry land, being bordered by marsh land, which, at a distance from the lake, was sufficiently elevated to make excellent hay land.

Propie who have lived in the violativ of Rush Lake for nearly lifty years have never until the present season seen the lake so low that a steamer would have any difficulty in wavigating may part of it, but at present the lake is entirely dry, with the exception of a little depression near the south end of about one acre in extent where a pool of water still remains. Last week parties wearing mud shoes similar to the Norwegins snowshoes travorsed the lake bed over its longest and widest portions without difficulty, and represented that over a considerable portion of the bed a team could be driven without difficulty. The dry lake best shows several elevations composed of boulders, gravel, and shells, while has have reaccould be lake bell as we days age. Two men frem Berlin were From the Minneapolis Journal. hear the surface lest.

A curious incident occurred on this lake bed a few days ago. Two men from Berlin were hunting there six years ago when their boat upset and they lest their gans. Hesently one of the men was hunting sulps on the lake bed, and, recalling the incident, was able to locate the place where it occurred, and, by probing in the dried mud. found both guns in quite a fair state of preservation.

NEW HOSPITAL DEVICES.

REVOLUTION IN METHODS WITH-IN THE LAST FEW YEARS.

Progress in Antiseptic Surgery Since the War-Freak Air in the Wards-Uses of Electricity in the Mospitals-Water and

old, who had spent almost a year in Bellevue Hospital with a broken back, lying all that time on a water bed. On Nov. 15, 1894, he fell from the roof of his home at 403 East Twentyourth street to the roof of the house next door at 414 First avenue. The fracture of his spine paralyzed his lower limbs, and yet he was kept dive and in comfort for almost a year by means every good hospital in the country now has in

The modern hospital is almost entirely a creation of the past fifteen or twenty years. It is to a great extent one of the debts which this generation owes to the civil war. People of middle age may recall well how all over the land women and girls sat at home during the war scraping old linen into lint and tearing cotton cloth into strips and sewing and roll ing these for bandages, wondering, perhaps, the while whether that identical lint and those bandages might not be brought into use to stanch the blood and bind the wounds of their own loved ones. Lint and landages the splints, and the knife, were pretty nearly all the surgeon of that day had to rely upon. As to the time that followed the work of the surgeon, there was little to make the sick men comfortable, and it was no wonder that many a man with this in mind despised the momentary relief of anæsthetics during the amputation of a limb, and told the surgeons to go ahead, and gritted his teeth and held himself in hand while they cut and sawed in his living

And when this was done, and according to the expectations in any good hospital to-day, he should have been out of danger, he had still to face the most desperate of his chances. Up to that day the greatest dread of the surgeon and the soldier was hospital gangrene. It came without warning, and often in forty eight hours destroyed a whole limb, and it usually killed the patient by blood poisoning. Meeting this trouble in the war hospitals brought forth the germ of the present day, antiseptic treatment of wounds, and led to the axiom that the best hospital is under an apple tree in the open field.

The ambulance, too, was a product of the war, and reached nearly its present form then, although it did not make its appearance i city streets until ten years after the war closed. As to the private or public hospitals of those days, although they did good, the old-time dread of going to a hospital was admittedly well founded. The person of means in those

dread of going to a hospital was admittedly well founded. The person of means in those days, who needed care because of wounds or illnoss, never thought of going to a heapital, but hired nurses and turned a part of his own house into an infirmary. To-day the best care and the best accommodations that the rich man can buy he finds in hospitals.

The details of the change are embraced in three general heads, antiseptic surgery, the character of the building and its mechanical appliances, and the system of trained nurses. The sick ward is the foundation of the hospital system, and although applo trees do not grow very plentifully in cities, and summer skies and airs do not hold the year round, the present ward has all the advantages that were discovered to be inherent to the cots under the apple trees of Virginia, and here begins the work that the mech nic has wrought.

The ward is no longer a low-ceiled room, crowded with low cots and filled with foul and sufficeating air. Each bed has at least 600 cubic feet of space to itself, and the air in the room, instead of creeping in surreptituously, as of old, is now forced in and drawn out as regularly as one's breathing.

In the latest nospitals all of this work is done by electricity supplied from without, and there are no brilers in the building except those used for heating the air. The air is drawn down from the roof or other rafe height and forced thence to every ward in a stream which will supply each person in the hospital with about 1,200 cubic feet an hour. On its way to the ward always at just the temperature wanted. From the ward it passes a point where, by means of a damper controlled from the ward, it may be passed at will through a direct pipe or forced over heated steam colls, so that it comes to the ward always at just the temperature wanted. From the ward it is again drawn out by other electric fans and driven away at some point remote from that where it came into the building. In one of the last hospital buildings erected in this city, the House of R

to pick up and transport heavy machines from one part of a room to another. The crane runs on tracks near the ceiling, and the traveller, with its hoisting apparatus, runs across the main crane.

In the hospital this is all worked by turning little handles at a convenient place on the wall. Sunstroke and typhoid fever are now treated most successfully by immersing the patient in water baths. When the typhoid patient is temperature runs up to 102° or 103°, he is put into a bath of water heated perhaps to 65°, and left there until his temperature comes down to a normal figure. So with the person who has been sunstruck. The crane is used to pick the patient up from his cot and take him to the bath, and finally bring him back again. The patient is carried in a net like a hammock.

The water bed is for patients who are suffering from bed sores, or could not lie in comfort on the regular hospital cot. The ordinary bed is an iron frame with a woven wire mattress and a movable rack, which is used to lift and support the opper part of the patient body in any position between lying and sitting. It is neculiar in that the bed is high from the floor about three feet—and this is so arranged because it makes the work of the dectors and nurses easier, and gives a lear view of the floor of the whole ward, and thus prevents the accumulation of any kind of rubbish under the beds. One thing this hospital bed seems to need is a device for raising the foot higher from the floor for it is not uncommon to find at least one bed in a ward thus raised and supported uson a stool or a chair. The wire mattress furnishes all the give that is usually needed, and is therefore only covered with a nad or biankets. Patients who are generally out of condition frequently find their bones coming through the skim. Rubber air rings are used at first to protect these tender parts, and if these fail the water bed is used.

This is exactly like an old-fashloned feather bed, except that the mattress is of rubber and the willing of water. The body literal

handle depending from it. The patients can reach these bandles and lift themselves into a string posture, or even swing themselves clear out of bed when they desire to do so. Another of the mechanical appliances of recent years which has added much to the comfort of the patients is the plaster handage. By its use the whole of an afflicted part may be made absolutely immobile, and thus the patient is left free to exect the other parts of als body, or the nurses may move him without creating torture. The last thing that has been done in the way of alleviating or preventing pain is the application of rubber tires to ambulances. Instead of merely picking up the patients and carrying them to the hospital for treatment, the ambulance surgeon carries more and more remedies with him, and in lots of cases prescribes for a patient or sews up and dresses his wounds right where he finds him.

Antiscute surgery has brought into the hospitals many new contrivances. Go into an oversating reach a surgery ward and had a prescribe for a patient or a patient or an oversating many new contrivances.

finds him.

Antisectic surgery has brought into the hospitals many new contrivances. Go into an operating room or surgical ward and look at the furniture and utenals. Every one of them is made of glass, from or provelain. Here in the ward is the stand for meditines, basins, and bandages. The centre is a closed compartment of glass on all sides, and each shelf of the stand is also glass. The frame is of iron. In the closet are roles of handages, and each of three has been sterilized. Nothing about a hospital needs to be so clean as the surgeon himself, and there are provided for him great deep basins in which he can frequently bathe his hands and arms clear to the elbow in antiseptics. The surgical instruments are first heated in an oven to destroy germs, and then kept at hand under an autiseptic solution, and the sait water with which the fresh-needs wounds are to be bathed is first sterilized and them kept in small percelain vessels, each one stopped at the mouth with sterilized cotton. When the wound is drossed it is sewed with sterilized bands of the old lint, and wound with sterilized bands.

Air Beds - Mechanical Improvements.

A few days ago there was recorded the death of Michael Cunningham, a laborer, 25 years old, who had spent almost a year in Balleyne SAFES.

> \$2,000,000 FIRE BROADWAY AND BLEECKER ST.,

> > Empire State Bank.

"Our 'Marvin' Vault preserved its contents intact, otwithstanding that the entire building fell in upon JAS, W. CONROW, Prest.

Josephie, Son & Simons. "Intense heat, but our 'Marvin' safe brought thro' its contents in perfect shape. We buy two new ones

Jacob Adler & Co.

The large ' Marvin " Safe, which fell through to the floors below, after passing through the hottest part of the late fire at Broadway and Bleecker St., was opened this morning. We are happy to report that we find the entire contents in Al condition. We shall take leasure, in buying a new one from you in a few days.

H. C. Curtis & Co.

rder. Books uninjured by fire or water. H. C. CURTIS & CO.

MARVIN SAFE CO.,

12 Park Place.

ages. Sterilizers play so important a part in the new hospital practice that they are to be found in some form in each department. In the new Sins operating theatre, at Roosvelt Hospital, one may see batteries of them; big copper cylinders supplied with steam, into which, enclosed in a wire rage, great wrappings or even bedelething or clothing can be thrust for the needed exposure to heat. In other parts of the hospitals are smaller sterilizers, ranging in size from that used in the ordinary household for sterilizing the baby's milk to the large ones measuring two by three feet.

Scientific Account of the Symptoms of

If Frenchmen are as subject as other folks to nervous hallucinations touching the symptoms of disease, there is likely to be a spread alarm in France as to locomotor ataxia. Dr. Goncelin has published in the Journal de la Sauté an account of the symptoms forerunning and accompanying that disease, and his article has found its way into popular lay publications. Dr. Goncelin sets down five lead ing symptoms of the disease in its early stages, and intimates that where three of them are well defined the patient is almost certainly on the edge of the disease. One symptom is the inability of the person affected to stand firm and erect with his eyes closed. Another is the symptom of the stairs, so called from the fact that the patient is in constant fear of falling tam is found in the way the rationt crosses his legs. He lifts the leg in this act much higher than is necessary to clear the knee of

to rise and walk, and the painful effort he makes to keep his equilibrium when suddenly ordered to halt in his march.

In the first case under this symptom the patient seems uncertain of his equilibrium. In the second, under the same symptom, he tends, when suddenly halted, to lean far forward, or, with a view to coun eracting this tendency, to lean back at a perilous angle. The fifth symptom is the inability of the patient to stand firm and creet upon one foot, at first with his eyes open, then with his eyes closed. A man is normal health can ordinarily preserve his equilibrium upon one foot with his eyes open, but it takes some practice to enable him to stand still upon one foot with his eyes closed, the eyes being an important adjunct in preserving one's equilibrium, whether in walking or in standing. In the case of a person stricken with lecomotor ataxis it is difficult to maintain equilibrium upon one foot with the cyes open, and impossible to maintain it for a single instant with the eyes closed. All these symptoms are to be noted with the fact in mind that persons in good health are likely to be nervously affected by the knowledge that experiments with the view to discovering such symptoms are in progress. It is also important to remember that a person of sound health, but unused to smooth floors, descending an uncarpeted stairway of solished hard wood, is likely to be seized with a fear of slipping, and has inclively stiffens the ankles as one does in walking on ice. A steep stairway, too, is alarming to old persons or to nervous persons when they make the descent.

DID SHE LEAVE A FORTUNE?

in a Depot 42 Years. Ann Eliza Barton, colored, 85 years old, who lived at 93 Greene street, Jersey City, was found at 2:30 A. M. vesterday sitting in a chair in her front room, dead. She was discovered by neighbors. Mrs. Barton had been employed for forty-two years in the waiting room of the Pennsylvania Railroad depot. She leaves a son

Pennsylvania Railroad depot. She leaves a son and an adopted daughter.
She was supposed to have noarded a large amount of money, but a thorough search of herapertments disclosed only \$R cents, which were found in her purse. Among her papers were found receipts for a grave and a tombstone she had purchased. Some years ago she was threatened with a loss of her eyesight, and a women's society of the First Presbyterian Church, which she attended, sent her to an institution in this city, where she was cured. It is the general belief among those who knew her that she had a large bank account.

CHATHAM SQUARE.

Furniture . . . . . . . Carpets.

CASH OR CREDIT.

AGAIN THE GULL RETURNS. DICK'S TWENTY-FOURTH WINTER AT

The Story of a Remarkable Sea Gull-His Regular Migrations and Habits at the Lightship-Increasing Signs of Old Age.

Newport, Nov. 9.—The story of a very re-narkable sea gull is again revived by his recent return to Brenton's Reef Lightship to spend the winter. Years ago he was named Dick, and for a long time he has been known by that name

the world over.

Dick is now back at the lightship for his twenty-fourth winter. If he lives through it he will remain till the first week in April and then depart for his summer home, wherever that may be. Some day during the week he will be missing at meal time and then the crew will know that he has gone. Then if he survives the summer, some day in October next there will be heard a demonstration, consisting of a splashing about and a sputtering under the stern of the lightship and Dick will surely be found there awaiting his meal. So long as he remains about the vessel he will appear under its sterr regularly three times a day for his food. The time of Dick's departure and arrival each

year is a matter of record aboard the lightship, and Capt. Fogarty, now in charge there, says that the dates do not vary three days. It is his regular habits, the fact that year after year he passes the winter in the same locality, and his appearance at regular hours for his meals, that have drawn toward this sea gull such attention especially from naturalists and bird fanciers. All agree that while sea gulls, as a rule, show intelligence. Dick's characteristics make him the most remarkable of his species. Many persons interested in him have made extended inquiries regarding him, and not a few have journeyed to the lightship to see him. One of has written an exhaustive paper upon him, prononnees Dick to be a herring gull. He believes him to be long past the average age of sea gulls. Capt. Fogarty and the men of his crew, some of whom have been aboard the lightship somewhat longer than he, have in late years noted a steady decline in the gull's heaith, and, in fact, so feeble has he been for the last five years that they note his departure in the spring with sorrow, fearing that he may not return. So now, in October, when he is discovered in his accustomed place under the stern of the boat, there is great rejoicing among the crew, which compliment is acknowledged by Dick by splashing about and cawing. Then Capt. Fogarty has Dick's return recorded in the newspapers. For that time on for two months Capt. Fogarty's mail is filled with inquiries regarding the guil. Many write to ask if the story is true. Others will merely ask for new features in Dick's habits or appearance. Some make offers for the guil's capture, but the chances are that he will die beyond the reach of these on the lightship. If he doesn't he will be stuffed and mounted and kept aboard the vessel. The Smithsonian Institution is very desirous of obtaining Dick's remains and may succeed. row, fearing that he may not return. So now,

aboard the vessel. The Smithsonian Institution is very desirous of obtaining Dick's remains and may succeed.

Upon his arrival this fall Dick had with him another guil, but the latter showed such a disposition to consume all the food thrown over that he was soon sinken off, and was not seen on the third day after Dick's arrival. Dick carly showed his feeble condition, and was able to fiv only short distances. When other guils hover about the ship they are easily able to get the better of him in the race for the food. An additional sign of advancing age is the loss of another batch of tail feathers since last spring. Dick can live but little longer, and, knowing this, the crew will keep a careful watch during the die in the vicinity of the ship. The crew of the lightship have often considered the advisability of capturing the guil, but have always decided against depriving him of his liberty and running the risk of severely injuring him. It is possible now that Dick is showing such remarked weakness that an effort will be made to secure him.

Dick's food princhally consists of boiled sait bork, which is regularly prepared for him. It has been noticed that he has become unable to swallow the rind, and this is pared off for him.

WAR ON SQUAR MEN.

Reasons Why the Whites Are Not Popu-iar in the Chickness Nation.

THE SUN has announced that the Chickson Nation, in the Indian Territory, has decreed that the white men there who has married native women and absorbed about all the good things as having no rights there, the Indians reserving for themselves the property that the national Government intended for their use. This is bound to make a great uproar, and perhaps it will hasten the day, greatly desired, when a clear and definite idea of the respective rights of the Indians and white men shall be determined.

The Chickasaw reservation occupies the south central part of the territory. It embraces 7,250 square miles of timber and prairie, the timber overing about two-thirds of the area. The tribe elects a Governor and other executive officers, a Legislature, and has a judiciary and other machinery of the law. But the government is very feeble, and is most unsatisfactory in all matters affecting the "squaw men," or whites who have married into the tribe. The Indians are now attempting to unravel the Gorproceeding that may not succeed.

Mr. Henry Gaunett, in the latest Bulletin of the American Geographical Society, gives some The Indians cannot dispose of their lands except to the United States, but any member of the tribe can take up and use any unoccupied land which he desires. This holding, however, is subject to the will of the tribe, and this right the Chickasaws are now trying to exercise in order to disposses their white relations, who have acquired the best things in the country. In no part of our country has land grabbing been carried to such an extreme. The squaw men hold the town sites, the coal lands, and the best of the agricultural and grazing lands. They lease most of these lands to other white men, paying a small part of the rental to the tribe. A large number of the squaw men have become comparatively rich. Neither they nor the Indians individually can acquire a permanent tile, under present circumstances, and their policy has been to make money while the sun shines; in other words, to skim the cream as quickly as possible and throw away the skimmed milk to sour. They have been increasing in number to such an extent that the Indians are facing the prospect of losing the civil control entirely, and this is what has impelled the Chickasaws to take the bit in their mouths and declare that they will have no white domination nor white property holders.

The Government at Washington has been expecting some such move as the Chickasaw

The Government at Washington has been expecting some such move as the Chickasaw Legislature has taken. This is the reason that for some time the United States has been trying to negotiate with the five tribes with a view to their giving up the tribal governments, dividing their lands in severalty, and making it possible for both the Indian and white members of the tribes to obtain deeds for the land they acquire. We do not know the exact present condition of these negotiations, but a while ago the Commissioner who was trying to treat with the Indians on this basis did not make much headway.

Indians on this basis did not have a way.

Meanwhile the Government is going ahead, subdividing these lands into town-hips, sections, and quarter sections, just as though it had been already decided that the lands were to be allotted in severally. The lands of the Chickasaw Nation have already been subdivided, and it is estimated that the \$200,000 appropriated by the last Congress will suffice to subdivide half of the remainder of the territory. If Congress continues to support the work it will be completed by the end of hext year.

Court Calendars Tate Day.

Court Calendars Tale Day.

Supreme Court General Tenne Nos. 73, 80, 91 92, 32, 76, 89, 51, 86, 86, 89, 84, 78, 59, 61, 66. (Hamero-Motion calendar called at 11 A. M. Spreig. Tenne Motion calendar called at 11 A. M. Spreig. Tenne No day calendar. Fart Lie and Encelotast Payle. No day calendar. Fart Lie and Conservated Tennes. The Conservation of Conservation of Conservation of Conservation Conservation. Conservation Cons

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CAPTURING THE CONDOR.

HE IS THE LARGEST AMERICAN BIRD AND A GOOD FIGHTER.

Quick Work with the Lasso, and Then a Tussic Between Man and Bird-Former-ly Very Numerous, but Now Scarce.

From the Philadelphia Times. "There they are!" shouted the Mexican ruide, as we rode up the slope of a little hill rom a narrow arroyo down which we had been ding for several hours. There they were, indeed-great patches of low, long, branching oaks in the centre of a little valley, and over the hill we could see other valleys and more trees, the latter rare enough in Lower California to be appreciated when found. We had been riding all day in the hot sun, and the sight was refreshing, as Moreno had led us into the wilderness with the promise of a California condor hunt, and this was the very place where we were to find them. Instead of riding directly into the valley, we gazed at its cool retreats from the cover of the hill, then returned to the arroyo, and finally reached the very edge of the grove through a wash in the hills.

"Now, gentlemen," said Moreno, "you can get plenty of condor here with a rifle; all you have to do le to walk or ride through the oaks and shoot them; but this is what you call not hunting-too easy. Now, when the condor is very hungry or hot, he comes down to the ground and walks around, and then it is hard to catch him, as he is on the watch, and, if caught, makes a hard fight. In this way we will take the game."

will take the game."

There were eight in the party, all well mounted on fast broncos that, in spite of the long ride, were in good condition. The eight were lined up on the edge of the wood, and with their leader well in advance, with rists in hand, moved on. The trees were low, with an extraordinary growth of long limbs near the ground, so that there was often last room enough to ride beneath them, while the entire tree would have a spread of several hundred square feet. Ahead appeared a maze of trees, but they were often several hundred feet anart, forming little glades into which the sun poured. It was in such a spot, where a patch of mustard reared its golden tops to the light, that we walking our horses, drinking in the beauty of it all, when Moreno gave a shout, and clab, hing spurs to his bronce, sprang forward. The rest closed in and faced for a moment a nuce bird that had been feeding upon the body of a sheep, and that surprised, started to run; then, beating the air with its enormous wings, it raised itself eight or ten feet, when the whirling rists of the Mexican feli over its neck. The fighting, atruggling eventure lapped heavily to the ground and began a singular dance, holding up its wings and vainly endeavoring to throw off the rone. The bird presented an extraordinary stretch of wing, and was a magnificent specimen of the California condor, the largest bird found within the borders of the United States.

After dancing and lenning round in a circle the condor made a vigorous spring into the air and secmed to clamber upward, only to fall There were eight in the party, all well mount.

ceeder 10 bull it down—no easy task—and finally the Mexican was obliged to climb up and secure it. The claws of the condor are not offensive weapons, nor used as such, but the powerful beak was lunged at the climber like a sleeige hammer, with a force sufficient to have crushed a man's skull. But the Mexican had taken off his jacket, and, boldly approaching the condor, struck its head in return, warding off the blows of its powerful wings, until it became exhausted, when he seized it by the neck and wing and lowered it to the ground, where it was secured and bound. Not half a mile away another fine specimen was seen roosting in the trees, but soon flew away, rising in graceful circles until it attained to a vast height.

Riding on through the forest from one little valley to another, we came out upon a little clearing, where Moreno stopped and lifted his hand as a warning. Over the ridge, he said, were a number of condors, feeding on some dead animal, and as they were gorged with food, some of them undoubtedly could be secured. Arrangements being made, we moved on slowly until we reached the ridge, when all dashed and heavy with food, were taken entirely by surprise, and at first stood and looked stupidly at the oncoming cavalcade; then, seeing that there were other enemies than the horses, attempted to take wing. Several could not rise above the ground, but flauped heavily away; others succeeded in attaining several feet only to drift away and fall heavily, then striking at the intruders, who were now among them with wing and beak.

Moreno had thrown his riata about the neck of one bird, which was now held by the horse, and springing to the ground, despite its blows, seized another by the wirg, an example that was followed by the rest of the party, with a result that four of the big birds looked enormous, and especially in the air their strekth of wing seasor taking birds of this size in this way, but to carry them off was a curious but comparatively easy sport taking birds of this size in this way, but to car

gigantic bird that in turn beat it with its wings. Finally the came was securely packed, when the strangely burdened cavalcade moved

when the strangely burdened cavalcade moved away.

The California condor, or, more properly, vulture (Ca harles Californianis), is probably the largest bird in North America. Specimens have been reported with a spread of wing twelve feet across, though the average is from eight to nine. The birds were common from the Recky Mountains to the Pacific borty years ago, but have been gradually becoming rarer, until now specimens are curiosities in many portions of California. They breed in the high mountains, occasionally coming down to the groves of oak to rest. The wonderfully keen seen to f these birds, by which they are supposed to discover game for long distances, is a myth, as many experiments have shown. They undoubtedly have extraordinary powers of vision, enabling them to see the dead body of an animal, and especially the buzzards and other birds that hover about it. In a few years, in all probability, the great bird will be included among the extinct animals of North America.

SEEN IN NEW GUINEA.

Strange Life, Human and Other, in the In-terior of the Island. I'rom Lippincott's Magazine. The only white man known to have crossed

the island of New Guinea from shore to shore, to have actually traversed the vast unknown interior and seen the aboriginal Papuans face to face in their native forests, is Van Gestel.
"I started in 1874 from the mouth of the

Fly River, in the Gulf of Papus, on the south coast of New Guinea, to run the frontier line.

coast of New Guinea, to run the frontier line. There was talk at that time of the annexation of New Guinea by the Government of Queensland, Australia, and so the Dutch Government resolved to define its possessions. I entered Papua with a detachment of a hundred Dutch soldiers, in their tidy uniforms of light blue linen, and a hand of as many coolies to carry supplies.

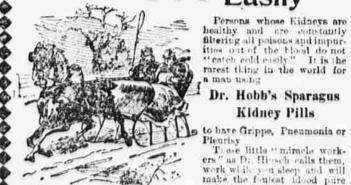
"The interior of New Guinea is one vast mass of upheaved granite without traces of minerals or metal ores, the strata tilted and piled topsy-tury. Everywhere the work of volcanio eruptions is to be seen. Such a thinly populated region, considering the fact that it was an absolutely new country and that fruits and small gams were so plentiful, I did not suppose could exist. The natives we saw from time to time, at a distance mostly; they never molested as. Their heads were flat on top, with long, curly, black hair; they went entirely mided.

reared its golden tors to the light, that we came upon the soughtfor game. We were waiking our horses, drinking in the beauty of it all, when boreon save a shout, and clauding it all, when boreon save a shout, and clauding rest closed in and faced for a moment a nuge bird that had been feeding upon the body of a heep, and that surprised, started to clin; then raised threif eight or the feet, when the whiting raists of the McXlean feli over its neck. The hidding up its wings and vially endeavoring to throw off the rope. The bird presented an extraordinary stretch of wing, and was a mass currently and the found within, the borders of the United States.

After dancing and beaming round in a circle After dancing and beaming and and it of lover and over thing at the larkt, snapping its powerful beak with the farther of the larkt around the pomnet of his saddle in a firm grass but in some way the nose slipped and became wings. Thus, parily relievel, it sprang that the farther in the sir, literally lifting the Mexican from his saddle for a moment, suggesting the power are some of the surface of the larkt around the pomnet of his saddle in a firm grass but in some way the nose slipped and became wings. Thus, parily relievel, it sprang the said the McXlean had taken off his jacket, and had the McXlean had taken off his jacket, and had the mound of the same of the same of the peculiar pig-healed deer we have in Java, the powerful beak was lunged at the transportation of the same of the peculiar pig-healed deer we have in Java, the powerful beak was lunged at the farming of the blows of its powerful beak was lunged to climb and had the manner, with a force of the powerful beak was lunged to climb and had the manner of condors struck its head in return, warding of the blows of its powerful beak was income of the proposed to the powerful beak was income of the proposed to the powerful beak was income of the proposed to the powerful beak was income of the proposed to the powerful beak was income of the proposed to the powerf

Saddles are not used in the Fire Department and blankets seldom in horseback riding. When a fireman rides a horse he usually rides bareback. The horses are exercised for an house every day in front of the house by the drivers. every day in front of the house by the drivers, who ride one horse and lead another. With this constant practice many drivers become good bareback riders. Except when exercising them the driver takes the horses out only when driving. If a horse is to go to the hospital or be shod it is taken—its place having been first appelled by a spare horse kept in the battalion for that purpose—by some other members of the company. In this way other members besides the drivers become good riders bareback.

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